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5-1-1890

Providence Independent, V. 15, Thursday, May 1, 1890, [Whole Number: 776]

Providence Independent

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Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 15, Thursday, May 1, 1890, [Whole Number: 776]" (1890). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 564.
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HARVEY'S WIFE.

By Mrs. E. Burke Collins.

"So Harvey's married, eh? Wal, I s'pose there will be a change in the family to be sure! And they do say he's married a gal from the city, who's been to college or some other such fool place, and learned everythin' that a woman hadn't ort to know; chemistry, botany, philosophy, geology and physiology. They say she knows more about the human body than she does about makin' bread. Fine housekeeper she'll make for your Harvey! Sister Layne I'm sorry for ye!"

The speaker—a tall, gaunt old lady in a scant gown of blue check, and a huge white sunbonnet—sunk into the big willow chair upon Farmer Layne's vine-covered porch, and began to fan herself with a big turkey wing.

Mrs. Layne, a small slight old lady, in a brown holland dress and white apron, a silver-haired, placid-faced, motherly body, glanced up from the dish towel that she was busily hemming and smiling serenely.

"Well, now, Abigail, I'm not afraid of Myra," she observed, quietly. "The girl is a little learned perhaps, but, then, I judge by her letters that she is very modest over her acquirements. And Harvey thinks there isn't another such a woman on the face of the earth."

The visitor sighed lugubriously. "I should think that would be a great trial to you!" observed this female Job's comforter. "You are allus used to havin' Harvey look up to you as the fust and last among women! There'll be a change, sister Layne; there'll be a change!"

Mrs. Layne laughed aloud—a charming little laugh which did one good to hear.

"Of course, I expect that, Abigail!"—spoken with sweet seriousness—"I should be very sorry if Harvey were to care more for his mother than for his wife. But a mother's love need not interfere with the other love. And, any way, he and Myra are married; he will bring her home to-morrow to the old farm, and it will not be my fault if she is not satisfied here, for I intend to do all in my power to make her contented and happy?"

"Humph! Wal, I'm sure I hope you'll never regret it, that's all!" says Miss Abigail Harris, as she arises to take her departure. Her call has been fashionably short, but then she has accomplished the purpose for which she came, and that was something.

The following day brought Harvey Layne, only child of the worthy old couple who owned Hillsdale Farm, home to the old farm-house, and with him a tall, elegant girl—his bride. Myra was not pretty; but one glance into the fair, calm face, with its serious brown eyes, which yet held a merry gleam somewhere in their depths, and Mrs. Layne held out her arms.

"My dear, I hope you will be happy here. We're plain people—father and I—but we will do all we can to make you happy, for Harvey's sake."

And for my own, I hope," she said, softly, as she returned the old lady's affectionate greeting—after which she was duly presented to her father-in-law.

As the days went, by the coming of Harvey's wife began to work wonders in the old brown farm-house. She removed the hideous ornaments from the parlor and substituted dainty creations of her own—painted plaques, brackets and paintings. A velvet lambrequin soon covered the eyesore of a tall, painted mantle, delicate lace tidies, ornamented with gay ribbons, covered the faded repp furniture. The green paper shades disappeared from the windows, and pretty and inexpensive drapery of delicate scrim took their place. The basket of paper flowers vanished like magic from a round table in a corner of the parlor, and in its stead a plush-bound album upon a plush easel. Myra smiled when she arranged it for the first time, and she knew that this was commonplace in the extreme; but anything was better than the paper flowers. Then, beautifully embroidered stools and foot-rests began to be scattered throughout the parlor. And when the old deacon found how very comfortable a foot-rest proved to his tired feet—he wore now a pair of handsome slippers which the same tireless hands had prepared—he was never weary of praising this new comfort.

But one person remained unconvinced to Myra Layne's praise. All the young

people in town, except of course the inevitable jealous few, were won at once by her kindness, her deftness, her educational acquirements. Everybody has a pleasant word to speak of Harvey Layne's wife, all save Miss Abigail Harris. She alone remained unchanged. She shook her stiff gray head uncompromisingly over the praise lavished upon the young wife. She treated her with cold civility, and steadily refused to be won. It was a case of sternest prejudice.

"She's a whited sepulcher," the old spinster would say, grimly, "fair enough outside, but within—" and an ominous shake of the head would complete the sentence. But Myra moved quietly on her way. She taught needle work to all of the young girls around who desired to learn. She was a milliner, dress-maker, embroiderer, all in one. She trained the budding talents of the village artist, and taught him to read Ruskin and to strive to create the best. She was an embryo physician, too, for her knowledge of what to do in certain emergencies was found upon more than one occasion to have saved a life.

But still Miss Abigail sniffed contemptuously and turned coldly from her whenever they chanced to meet. Once when books were being discussed Myra offered to send her George Eliot's "Romola," but was surprised to receive an insulting "No, thank you, ma'am! I don't never read books writ by such a critter! A woman that was talked about! Oh, no! I don't encourage no sich."

And Myra could not repress a smile as she observed that neither praise nor blame could touch the divine genius of the author of "Romola." Now, after that Miss Abigail seemed to dislike her, if possible, more than ever.

And so time wore on until the summer came. The scene of my story is laid in a little country town a few miles from a certain Southern city, and over that fair city a dark cloud was slowly gathering, which was fated to bring destruction to many.

"Well, Miss Abigail's down at last!" exclaimed Deacon Layne, as he came from the village in his buggy one day. "She's right sick, they say, and not a soul with her! Fust time ever I heard o' Abigail Harris bein' ill, eh, wife?"

Mrs. Layne looked concerned.

"Dear-dear, Enos—yes, I never knew her to have a sick day in her life before. Well, we are all growing old, Enos, you know."

"Yes, to be sure!"—thoughtfully, as though it had struck him for the first time—"I say, wife, do you think it possible that Miss Abigail's down with the yellow fever? You know she would go over to Jackson last week to sell her wool. Wouldn't believe that the fever there was so bad; and you know how hard-headed Abigail is. I declare, there goes Dr. Jones! I'll hail him and find out what's the matter."

"Yellow fever?" quoth the old doctor, dryly. "Yes, to be sure it is, neighbor; worse case I've seen since the epidemic of '78—just ten years ago. It's all her own fault—Miss Abigail's. Nobody could prevent her going right to the infected city. She'd sold her wool there every year since the war; she wasn't going to take it to any other market—so she said, and you know what a hard-headed woman is to deal with."

"No worse than a hard-headed man, Doctor Jones!" cried a cheerful voice, and the next moment the doctor's hat was off and he was bowing to Harvey's wife.

"What's that about Miss Abigail? Sick? And the yellow fever? Doctor, you must take me over there at once. I understand how to nurse the fever perfectly."

"Myra!" cried old Deacon Layne, agabast.

"Oh, Myra," sobbed Harvey's mother.

"Mrs. Layne!" cried the doctor, in consternation, "you will only risk your life for the sake of a crabbed old woman who has not long to live at the most!"

"But she is just as precious in God's sight," said Harvey Layne's wife, softly, "and so—if—if Harvey does not object—I will go with you, doctor, and nurse poor old Miss Abigail. Why, if I manage well I may be able to keep the disease from spreading all over town."

She went, of course. Even Harvey couldn't say no, when she pleaded with him so ably. And the little good Samaritan was soon seated in Doctor

Jones' buggy on her way to the sick woman.

"And so you nursed me—you—Harvey Layne's wife, that I allus thought wasn't good for anything but show? Come here, child. Can you ever forgive a cruel woman who—"

"Who never really meant any wrong at all," interposed Myra; a pale, wan little Myra now, after long days and nights of watching and nursing—that indefatigable care which alone brings a patient through the horrors of yellow fever. "Now, say no more about it, Miss Abigail, and thank God that the contagion has not spread. Yours was the only case. And now the black frost has come, and all danger is over."

Yes, all danger was over, thanks to the heroic woman who had risked her own life to nurse her enemy. But enemy no longer. There is now no warmer advocate of Harvey Layne's wife in the whole country than Miss Abigail Harris. She has recently made a will bequeathing all her possessions—quite a fortune—to Myra Layne, who had heaped coals of fire upon her head. —*Fireside Companion.*

A DOOR AJAR.

It was all over; past and done with forever; not a hope remained. Inez Cameron had plucked them one by one from his heart in her cool, stately, graceful way, half an hour before, when she declined his hand and offered him her friendship, in the dim sweet-scented glen, which he could see from the window at which he sat.

"Friendship from her!" he muttered savagely, while a burning wrath flamed in his dark eyes. "Did she think I had been her slave for almost a year to be content with that at last? As true as there is a Heaven above me, she allowed me to think she cared. I was no fool to say such words as I said to-day to her, unless I had been encouraged!"

You have taught me a lesson, my fair-faced Inez. I stake my hopes of an earthly heaven on no woman's smiles hereafter; and I dangle no longer in your train, lovely as you undoubtedly are, and dainty and dazzling. I doubt if I ever take any fair lady to reign here. When sister Nettie and her host of friends depart in a month's time, I will go roaming once more. No man cares for his home when his heart is as heavy as mine is."

The shadows gathered and lengthened, but Guy Handel sat silent and miserable, trying to crush down the regrets—trying to bury the corpse of his love-dream.

It was bitter to him, this rejection by the girl he had wooed in such a princely fashion; whom he, perhaps, had reason to think he could win.

Life seemed a very poor and barren possession to the stalwart young owner of that fine old homestead, while a summer twilight gathered its soft draperies about him, and still he forgot that it was time to dress for dinner, and his sister and friends would wonder where he lingered when they came down presently.

Suddenly a low, sweet, soothing melody stole to him there—the air of a tender old ballad, played lowly, by some dainty fingers.

Somewhat the music soothed the pain in his heart, comforted him in a strange manner, as though the white hands that toyed with the keys had left a tender touch on his forehead.

"I wonder who is playing?" he thought. "Whoever it is, I hope she will continue. I wish she would sing."

As if his wish had been heard a voice took up the words of the old song, and sent them sweetly to him where he sat—sad, tender, yearning words which made his eyes grow dim as he listened.

"I wonder who she is? I do not recognize the voice," he said to himself, and then, rising, he quietly crossed to the door, which was ajar, and looked into the drawing-room.

In the twilight he saw a slight girlish figure at the piano, clad in pale amber. The face was turned from him, but he knew who had sung the sweet old ballad—knew by the slim willowy figure, the masses of rich auburn hair, that it was Inez Cameron's lame cousin Hilda Dallas.

"How sad the girl's voice is!" he thought. "How intensely sad! Yet she has always seemed bright and cheerful when I noticed her. I fear I rarely did notice her, poor afflicted child!"

Just then the drawing-room door opened, and Inez Cameron entered.

Guy watched her with passionate adoration and bitter regret in his eyes as she went and stood by her cousin.

"Don't sing that doleful thing, Hilda," she said in her slow tones of silver. "Even though you may be fool enough to love a man who doesn't care at all for you, there is no need for you to sing that forlorn ballad with your heart in your voice!"

The music had crashed into a discord, then stopped.

The girl on the piano stool wheeled about so that Guy saw her face; and from his heart he pitied Hilda Dallas when he saw her pained eyes and colorless face.

And, something which was not love stirred his heart for the fair blue-eyed beauty who stood serenely there, her lip curling just a little, her blue and golden draperies falling about her in such graceful folds.

"What do you mean?" questioned the lame girl in a quick voice of pain. "I don't love anybody; I—"

"Bah!" cut in the blonde's silvery tones. "You love Mr. Guy Handel, and I have known it for a long time. He cares nothing at all for you—he scarcely sees you; to-day he asked me to become his wife. Now, perhaps, you realize what a little simpleton you are."

The auburn head was lowered suddenly, and two white little hands were flung over Hilda's colorless face. A moment after, and Guy caught the sound of quick sobbing, mingled with a low ripple of laughter from Inez.

"Oh, I didn't accept him," pursued the flute-like tones of the woman he had thought almost an angel. "I don't care to bury myself in this dull old place, and besides, I know Mr. Jarvis was very much pleased with me, and he is worth half-a-million."

It all passed through to where Guy had stood so long, spell-bound; unconscious that he should not stand there. Touched to the soul by the passionate weeping of Hilda, love dying in his heart for Inez—it all came to him, through the distance between, because fate had ordained that that door should be for half an hour ajar.

The lame girl had subdued her emotion, picked up her crutch, and left the drawing-room before the young man recovered presence of mind enough to glide quietly away and gain the hall by another door.

That night his guests were rather surprised to find that their handsome host scarcely left Hilda Dallas for a moment; and perhaps some of them noticed also how sweet her face was, with its changing color and great shy eyes of purple with a touch of pathos in their velvet depths; that night, for the first time, Guy saw beauty in another face than that of Inez Cameron—and for the first time a dull jealous pain made the beautiful blonde realize that she would purchase half-a-million at too great a cost did she give in exchange for it the love of Guy Handel.

It was a month later; Mrs. Nettie Lennox and the gay party she had brought with her for the summer to her old home were about to scatter themselves in different directions.

Many an idyl had had its beginning in those glad days of heat and sunshine, and a few pleasant love-dreams had died—that which Inez Cameron had so carelessly laughed down a month before was in the shroud and coffin, and a warm living love was stirred in every pulse of Guy, as, in the bush of a still evening, he and Inez came face to face in the very spot which once saw him plead eloquently with her for her love.

She was rarely, dangerously lovely as she smiled up at him, but no pulse in his heart stirred never so faintly while he turned to walk with her.

"No," she said softly, "let us remain here, Guy—right here, where I was so unkind to you some weeks ago. You will forgive it all, will you not? I read my own heart more clearly now, and I know I made a sad mistake." Her fair face was full of a warm color as she laid her hand on his arm and whispered: "You understand me, do you not, Guy?"

He looked just a little bit confused under the beautiful tender eyes.

"I have nothing to forgive," he answered. "You were not more unkind to me than most women are under like circumstances."

"But—but I was unkind to myself," she faltered. "I made a sad mistake, Guy; it is not too late—if you love me still."

Generously he interrupted her there.

"I am to be your cousin some day," he said softly, feeling as though he was dealing a blow on the flushed beauty of her dainty face. "Hilda has promised to become my wife."

"Hilda Dallas?"

There was passionate pain, incredulity, wonder, in the silvery tones.

"You will marry Hilda? but you do not love her—you who loved me a month ago! Tell her the truth and she will release you; she is generous."

"She is the girl I love," he uttered sternly. "She is true and tender, and more to me than any being on earth. Make no mistake, Miss Cameron, I cared for you when last we met here, but an hour after we had parted—while yet the wound was fresh and smarting—I knew what folly such affection was for me to cherish. From words which I overheard you say, I was convinced that you had made no mistake in rejecting me, but did it because Mr. Jarvis was pleased with you and had half-a-million. An hour after you had spurned my love, it was dead in my life; another, purer, and sweet, and tender, stole to me through a door afar, and I thank Heaven for the gift. Miss Cameron, I think somebody is coming; compose yourself."

She forced the color back into her face and stilled the trembling of her figure as a slight halting form appeared down the aisle of shade.

Guy hastened forward, met Hilda, and drew her hand through his arm.

"My darling," said he to her, "I have seen Dr. Blank about your ankle, and he says there is a surety of cure if you will place yourself under his care for half a year. What will you do, my little sweetheart?"

"I will do whatever you desire, dear Guy," she answered softly, and in the dimness of the little glen he bent and kissed her, unmindful of the blue burning eyes upon him, which belonged to the woman who but loved when she had lost him.

Six months later Hilda flung aside her crutch and married Guy. Inez married Mr. Jarvis.

Queer Facts.

One hundred and seventy-five million cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body. The gold beaters of Berlin, at the Paris Exposition, showed gold leaves so thin that it would require 282,000 to produce the thickness of a single inch, yet each leaf is so perfect and free from holes as to be impenetrable by the strongest electric light; if these leaves were bound in book form it would take 15,000 to fill the space of ten common book leaves. There are nearly 18,000 newspapers and periodicals in this country; a gain of 800 in twelve months, and of 7,136 in ten years. The hottest region on the earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of the same name; for forty consecutive days in the months of July and August, the thermometer has been known not to fall lower than 100 degrees, night or day. Seven million persons are employed in cultivating the vine in France. A bundle of spider webs, not larger than a buckshot and weighing less than one drachm, would if straightened out and untangled, reach a distance of 350 miles. On dark nights a white light can be seen farther than any other color; on bright nights red takes first place.

Sulphur not Effective for Fumigation.

It appears that the prevailing method of disinfection by means of burning sulphur is considered by some of the leading bacteriologists as of less value than it has heretofore been considered, though Dr. Edson strenuously maintains the contrary. Dr. J. G. Johnson on the other hand, read a paper before the Kings County Medical Society recently in which he stated that he had proved the present system of fumigation as worthless for the destruction of diseased germs; that the fumes of burning sulphur do not penetrate woollens as disease germs do.

He also stated that he had propagated diphtheria from the clippings of blankets after they had undergone a thorough process of fumigation by burning sulphur. Dr. Prudden, of the New York City Board of Health, appears to have come to the same conclusion, and in both New York and Brooklyn currents of steam are to be recommended for disinfecting purposes instead of burning sulphur.—*Medical Record.*

By Request of W. C. T. U., of Collegeville.

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY MRS. E. A. KRUSEN.

The Fourth Annual Convention of the Montgomery County W. C. T. U. will be held at Bryn Mawr May 15 Sessions at 9 30 a. m., and 1.30 p. m.

POWER OF EXAMPLE.

If there is anything a sensible mother dreads, it is to have her child watch nice, good men go in and out of saloons. The mother knows the little tender mind is easily moulded, and that these men are teaching her little ones daily that it is not a dangerous thing to drink, but safe and right; yes, more than this, that it is a manly thing to do. Who would not willingly give up this personal liberty to drink, rather than to lead one child to be a drunkard? If these good men have the drink habit fastened upon them, so firmly that they cannot or will not give it up, would it not be better for them to take their drinks in private, just as the opium eater takes his opium? Why should there be saloons for men to drink in any more than opium houses for men to eat opium in? No sane man would say it is best for our children and young men to have the government establish an opium house at every street corner, with keepers for these houses, whose living depended on the number of persons they could allure into their dens. Instead of its "regulating" the sale of opium, it would be the best way possible to increase the sale and debauch the people.—*The Crisis.*

AT THE LATE SESSION OF THE PHILADELPHIA ANNUAL CONFERENCE

Of the M. E. Church, consisting of about two hundred and thirty clergymen, held at Pottsville, the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Pennsylvania we recognize an auxiliary in temperance work worthy of our highest commendation and support.

In its various departments of evangelism and instruction it is working most effectively for the overthrow of the iniquitous liquor traffic, which we regard as the greatest hindrance to the gospel, and a foul blot upon our civilization.

The effect of its teaching upon our youth has been most salutary in creating temperance sentiment and fortifying against temptation.

In prison reform, in alleviating suffering caused by intemperance, in advancing the cause of social purity, in winning men to temperance and to Christ, it has a noble record. Its influence upon legislation has been effective, and by its aid just and righteous laws have been secured.

In all its efforts for purity and temperance we bid it God speed, and commend it to the sympathies and support of the people."

Fresh Lincolniana.

SOME STORIES NOT YET TWICE TOLD AND TEDIOUS.

The company were discussing England's loss by her investments in the southern Confederacy, when Mr. Lincoln said: "That reminds me of a barber in Sangamon county. A man woke him up one night and said he must get shaved; that he was going to a ball and he had a few days' beard on his face which must come off. Well, the barber lathered his face and his nose and ears, and slapped some of it in his mouth, and stropped the razor on his boot. Then he mowed over one side of his face and shaved off two or three pimples and a wart or two. And the man in the chair—a common, low backed chair which nearly dislocated his neck—said, 'You propose to make everything level as you go, don't you?'"

"Yes," replied the barber; "if the handle of the razor don't break I'll get away with what there is there."

"The man's cheeks were so hollow that the barber couldn't get down into all the valleys. But he had a bright idea. He stuck his finger into the fellow's mouth and pressed out the wrinkles so as to level them. And so he mowed away with the razor until finally he cut right through the man's cheek and cut his own finger."

"There, you lantern jawed cuss, you have made me cut my finger!" exclaimed the barber as he shook off the blood.

"And so," said Mr. Lincoln, "Eng-

land will find that she has cut her own finger in trying to help the south."

Judge Pell, of Mount Carmel, Ills., has a copy of Abraham Lincoln's first speech as a candidate: it was made near Springfield and runs as follows:

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW CITIZENS—I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a national bank; I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same.

One of the best recently related reminiscences of Lincoln is the account of his talk in the telegraph office at Springfield the night after the election of November, 1860. "He was dressed," says the only correspondent then present, "in such a loose flannel suit of black and wore such a peculiar high hat that as he sat with his feet on the chair round and his hands clasped across his knees, he would have made a perfect model for a 'stage Hoosier.' He was very closely shaved, and the furrows in his shallow cheeks and neck indicated an extremely bilious temperament."

Conquered Nature.

A WOMAN THOUGH A DEAF MUTE IS ENTIRELY HAPPY.

An Auburn, Me., woman who is a deaf mute furnishes an excellent example of what can be done to triumph over the afflictions of nature. She is a splendid housekeeper and has about the most beautiful collection of house plants in the city. Her husband is also a deaf mute, but their child—a handsome dark-eyed two-year-old—will probably talk when she comes to mingle with other children, as she says "bye bye" and other childish phrases now. One of the most interesting things about this lady is her mode of communicating with others.

Of course this is mostly done by writing and very quaint are some of the idioms she uses. But she frequently resorts to pantomime and some of her ways are very ingenious. To express sleep she shuts her eyes and buries the side of head in her hand; the same for death with an additional horizontal motion through the air. Even the dog she has understands her and will come when she raps for him. So her life is not unhappy.—*New York Star.*

A Veterinary Goat.

In an Augusta livery stable a goat has for several years been kept as a preventer of sickness. He is allowed to caper about among the steeds at his own sweet will, and all of them recognize him as an old friend. Just what effect his presence has on their health is unknown, but though the stable has for ten years past contained from fifteen to twenty horses, not one of them has ever been affected with any sort of distemper.—*Kennebec Journal.*

James Hines took up a "squat claim" in Arkansas. He was warned off, but decided not to go, and held out for three years. During that time he was shot at thirty-three times, wounded four times, had his cabin set on fire twice, his wife was driven to suicide and his boy ran away, and at last the man grew weary and hanged himself.

The old elm at the corner of Church and Chapel streets, New Haven, celebrated its hundredth birthday last Wednesday. It was planted by Thaddeus Beecher, according to an iron tablet nailed to it, and has long been an object of interest to visitors. Nearly all its boughs and branches were decorated with bunting.

Two rather strong shocks of earthquake were felt at Rome a few weeks ago. They were more distinct in the environs than in the city itself. It was remarked that flocks of sheep "showed great signs of fear some time before the shocks were felt."

Something Else.

Diner (to slow waiter)—Some roast beef, well done, potatoes, and a glass of beer.

Waiter—Yes, sir; anything else, sir, Diner—Yes; I'd like it this afternoon. —*Judge.*

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, May 1, 1890.

The Republicans have fixed the 25th of June for their State Convention. The executive committee of the Democrats met at Harrisburg yesterday to settle the date for their Convention.

In some sections of the country mechanics are clamoring for eight hours' work and ten hours' pay. Is it any wonder the demands of labor are frequently unheeded?

A LITTLE boom favoring the nomination of Ex-Governor Pattison for Governor, by the Democratic party, has been started in Philadelphia. Much may depend on the future growth of that boom, of peculiar interest to Mr. Pattison and his friends.

The United States Supreme Court has decided that the Iowa Legislature reached too far when it passed the law that no liquor should be brought into the State at all. The Supreme Court affirms the action of the Legislature to be outside the power of the State, being in violation of the freedom of commerce guaranteed by the Constitution.

The Independent, of New York, a rather progressive religious periodical, this week publishes returns from 193 Presbyteries in the vote on revision of the Westminster confession of faith. Of these 127 have voted for revision, 61 against revision, 5 have not voted at all, and 20 Presbyteries are yet to hear from. This looks like revision, sooner or later.

And along comes the startling story that the Benjamin Harrison War Veteran Association of Brooklyn, 700 strong, has formally repudiated the Harrison Administration, and stricken out the Harrison name and substituted that of Abraham Lincoln. President Harrison is charged with having turned his back on the veterans in Federal appointments. The veterans of Brooklyn are after spoils rather than glory.

The Silver Kings have been doing some active work about Washington of late, and a majority of Congressmen appear to favor the bill authorizing the government to buy silver to be held in bullion as a basis of circulation for currency. If the government can do this much it can also purchase lead, iron, corn or wheat for the same purpose. The plain, honest truth is that should the government purchase more silver than is actually needed for coinage it will be acting unwisely and not in good faith with the masses.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON D. C., April 25, 1890.—Secretary Rusk is about to issue an address to the farmers of the country explaining how the depression in Agriculture can be remedied. His solution of the problem is to put higher tariff rates on Agricultural products. He gives tables showing that the annual imports of Agricultural products amount to \$266,263,733, the greater part of which, probably \$250,000,000, might, with proper encouragement, be produced on our own soil. In all the tariff bills the farmer has been practically left out in the cold. With an average income of \$300 per year he meets the necessary and incidental expenses of himself and family and protects the infant industries.

The United States is essentially an agricultural country; there must be many farmers engaged at that income to amass the immense revenues that protect the favored industries. The farmer is not protected at all while he pays a double price for everything he is compelled to purchase. The Secretary claims that husbandry may be more truly said to be in its infancy than any of the manufacturing industries it is called upon to support. By far the larger part of our soil has never been disturbed by the plow. Only a few acres of ground now occupied as homesteads by western settlers are broken, because they can't buy the plows and other necessary implements that their foresight has protected. The farmer has been imposed on long enough and should be relieved.

This is the drift of the Secretary's argument and is good logic, but it goes to show the force of a clause in the report of the minority of the Ways and Means committee on the new tariff bill. That was, that the prolonged discussion before the committee during the present session was not between the individuals and corporations who received the taxes and the consumers who paid them, but between representatives of various protected industries, each class contending for higher rates on its own

products and lower on the products of others. Secretary Rusk's tables show that higher rates of tariff on farm products would be a benefit to Agricultural interests. A bonus of tariff, of course, cannot fail to assist any industry, so long as it does not have to disperse its extra gain to protect other industries. They can't all be protected, for that would be simply one branch of trade saying to another, you give me a dollar and I will give you one, which leaves the parties to the transaction in their original condition. For one party to derive a pecuniary benefit somebody has to be out of pocket, and that's what caused the struggle before the Ways and Means committee.

He also recommends the farmer to read the agricultural reports, and avail himself of other information supplied by the Department, and not to acquire more land than he can profitably cultivate. There has been great extravagance on the part of Congress in appropriations for public buildings in different parts of the country, and many more public building bills have been introduced and are now pending. Some members of the House have called the President's attention to the matter. To inform himself on the subject he has sent an agent to the Capitol to secure a complete list of such bills now pending in the House and Senate. It is said that he will probably begin a series of vetoes after the manner of Cleveland.

The great Southern trip of the Pan-American delegates, for which elaborate preparations had been made, reached no further than Richmond, Va. The special train that left this city Saturday night was filled with Congressmen, attaches, secretaries and newspaper men who started out in anticipation of a great and glorious time. There were but four delegates on board, two of whom represented the United States and two from South America. On learning this fact Secretary Blaine ordered the train turned around and brought home, to the great disappointment of the many lovers of banquets and sight-seeing.

The Sub-committee of the House judiciary committee are charged with an inquiry into alleged illegal and irregular practices in southern courts. Such evidence as could be furnished here by the department of Justice has been collected, and the sub-committee will leave for the South Thursday night, and visit in order Atlanta, Mobile, Montgomery, Birmingham and Huntsville.

Representative Vandever, of Cal., appeared before the House committee of Foreign Relations this morning to advocate the adoption of a joint resolution requesting the President to open negotiations with the President of Mexico for the promotion of friendly and commercial relations, the adjustment of boundaries, and the prevention of illegal Chinese entries across the border.

The President has signed the bill placing Gen. John C. Fremont on the retired list of the army with the rank of Major General.

Terrific Storm in Baltimore.

RAIN AND HAIL DO DAMAGE TO THE EXTENT OF \$50,000.

BALTIMORE, April 27.—The worst hail and rainstorm and one of the worst wind storms that ever visited Baltimore passed over the city to-day, and in fifteen minutes had done \$50,000 damage at the lowest estimate. At 3 o'clock the sun was shining brightly. Then it began to grow cloudy; the air became still and the closeness was oppressive. The rain began falling in torrents, filling the narrower streets, and in many cases entering cellars filled with goods. A shower of hailstones succeeded, and the hailstones were the largest ever seen here. The northern part of the city suffered the most. On Huntington avenue a new block of nine stone houses had just been completed. These were unroofed and the roofing fell through the second floor. The damage is estimated at \$50,000. A new dwelling on Oak street was completely demolished by the wind; a block of brick houses on Remington place was partly blown down and three partly finished houses in Hamden annex were wrecked. One florist lost 1,200 panes of glass in his conservatories and a block on Charles street had every window broken on its east side. The Hotel Carrollton was damaged by water from a broken skylight and Sapp Brothers' restaurant was flooded. The churches, especially Grace and St. Paul's, suffered severely. Scarcely a building in the city escaped. Four-fifths of an inch of rain fell by actual measurement in the fifteen minutes. No damage was done in the harbor.

Crushing Our Industries.

HOW A WOOLEN AND PROTECTION ORGAN STATES THE CASE.

From Wade's Fibre and Fabric.

By placing a high tax on the imports of wools our government puts into the hands of foreign buyers a practical monopoly of the largest portion of the wools of the world. In qualities best adapted for clothing purposes this monopoly amounts to nine-tenths of the world's supply. Even on the small quantity of such wools that can be brought into this country without a positive loss to the importer, the foreign manufacturer has an advantage of above 50 per cent. In other articles that he must use, which are taxed by our tariff, usually with the mistaken idea that it is "protection" to some home industry, the foreign manufacturer has a still further advantage.

Added to this he has cheaper labor, lower rates of interest, usually cheaper rents and insurance, and the privilege of making his selection from all of the raw materials of the world free from tax or restrictions. The restrictions from our present tariff were perhaps even worse for the American manufacturers than the duty actually paid. All

of these advantages enable the foreign manufacturer to make his goods at so low a cost that he can send them here and undersell our own in spite of the tariff on fabrics that, although nominally high, is inadequate to offset the superior protection afforded to the foreigner by the same tariff.

Not a Relation.

A WORD THAT WAS USED IN THE WRONG SENSE.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"Oh, Mr. Dusenberry," cried her little brother, "I'm so glad you are going to be kin to me."

"Ah, Johnny, is that so?" he gasped, a look of happiness flitting over his face. "How did you know? Come here and sit on my lap and tell me all you have heard."

"Sister's other fellow come here last night," began the boy, after he was safely in the arms of the young man, devouring a quarter's worth of candy, "and I heard them talking 'bout you."

"What did they say?"

"He was mad," replied the terror, "cause sis goes with you so much."

"And what was her reply to him?" continued the young man, the look of happiness spreading further across his features.

"She said," began the youth again, "that he hadn't got mad 'cause you come to see her, as you was a soft snap and was saving him lots of money that would go to fixin' up their house after they were married."

The look of contentment on the young man's face gave way to the pavor of despair, as he gasped:

"Well, how is that going to make me kin to you?"

"Oh," went on the boy, "I'm comin' to that now. She said that when you proposed to her she would be a sister to you; and won't that make you my brother?"

As the child picked himself off the floor he beheld the form of the young man flit through the front door.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

Thomas Congerly, of Dover, is the heaviest man in England. He weighs 560 pounds and his waist-band measures 80 inches.

Aaron Burnham of Essex, Mass., celebrated his ninety-third birthday last week. He voted for "Old Hickory" in 1824 and again in 1828.

In a match game of base ball between the boys and girls of the Hutchinson (Kan.) High School the girls won.

French doctors are reported to have discovered that the essence of cinnamon when sprinkled in the room of typhoid fever patients, kills the bacteria within twelve hours and prevents the disease from spreading.

A small instrument has been devised for use in mines to indicate the presence of fire-damp, or in gas mains to indicate the escape of gas. The invention is based upon the property certain metals have of evolving heat in the presence of hydrogen gas.

As a curiosity the sensitive plant (mimosa pudica) is well worth cultivating in the window garden. The leaves of this plant are very ornamental, and so sensitive that when touched with the hand they immediately droop and fold up, regaining their former position, however, within a quarter of an hour or so after. A breath of wind will also cause the leaves to act in a similar manner. Hence its common name.

One good word for the grip is surely in order after the evil that has been so severely said about the hateful thing. The Superintendent of the State Insane Asylum at Westboro, Mass., says that seven of his lunatic patients have had their intellects righted by a severe attack of the grip. It was a blessing in disguise for them. Of course, sane people are not in it, except through a philanthropic sympathy with one of the most afflicted portions of a community. But it is a pleasure to say even this much good about the dread epidemic.

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1890.

'FLOUR AND MEAL.

Minnesota clear	\$4 00 to 4 25
Pennsylvania family	3 50 to 4 25
Patent and other high grades	5 00 to 5 50
Bye flour	3 10 to 3 20
Feed	\$15 50 to \$17 00 per ton.

GRAIN.

Wheat—red	88 to 1 00
Corn	87 to 40
Oats	32 to 36

PROVISIONS.

Mess Pork	12 50 to 14 50
Mess Beef	7 00 to 8 50
Beef Hams	13 50 to 14 00
Smoked hams, per pound	10 to 12
Shoulders	5 to 7
Lard	5 50 to 7
Butter	17 to 32
Eggs	13 to 14

CATTLE.

Milk Cows	\$30 00 to \$70 00
Beef Cattle, extra, per pound	3 1/2 to 5 1/2
" good "	4 1/2 to 5 1/2
" common "	4 to 4 1/2
Calves	3 1/2 to 4 1/2
Sheep	4 1/2 to 6 1/2
Lambs	4 to 7 1/2
Hogs	5 1/2 to 9 1/2

HAY.

Average prices for the week ending April 26, 1890:	
Prime Timothy	\$5 50 to 55 100 lbs.
Mixed	75 to 85
Straw	1 10 to 1 20

FOR SALE!

A fine brick residence in Collegeville, best location, everything in best repair. Apply to 253-1.

FOR RENT!

A house and lot near Collegeville. Apply to 13mar DR. J. HAMER, Collegeville, Pa.

WANTED!

A good man to work on farm, married or single. Apply to JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY, Grater's Ford P. O., Montgomery Co., Pa.

Remnant Counter!

We have started a Remnant Counter in the Back Part of Our Store, and have

SELECTED - REMNANTS

OF DIFFERENT KINDS, AND PUT THEM

ON SAID COUNTER TO BE SOLD.

We have made the prices so low that they will sell. We start this counter in order to make room in the other part of our store for the

NEW GOODS

THAT WE ARE NOW RECEIVING.

Just received from New York an assortment of REEFERS, all the go there for Children's Wear. Call and see them.

Morgan Wright,

Keystone Dry Goods Store,

OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE,

NORRISTOWN.

Collegeville Greenhouses.

SPRING IS HERE!

We are ready, with the largest stock of Fresh Garden Seeds in the country, grown by D. Landreth & Sons, Phila. Order your garden seeds from a reliable party, and avoid disappointment later. Try the following: Henderson's New Dwarf Lima Beans, 10c. per paper; Landreth's Extra Early Peas, 10c. per 1/4-pt.; 30c. per qt. Landreth's Sugar Corn, 8c. per 1/2 pt. Landreth's Scarlet Bush Bean, free from rust, yellow pod, 15c. per 1/4 pt., 50c. per qt. Other novelties in seed catalogue, free.

VEGETABLE PLANTS—OUR SPECIALTY.

No Catalogue issued this year. Prices on plants, etc., will be quoted, during the season in this paper, so watch my adv. A few hundred catalogues of last year remains on hand; any one desiring a copy for descriptions of plants, etc., will be accommodated, on application, free of charge. Prices rule about the same as last year, on general collection:

Early Cabbage Plants, 3 kinds, transplanted, now ready	Doz. 100, 1000
Early Cabbage Plants, 3 kinds, not transplanted, ready Apr 20	108 .65 \$5.00
Cauliflower Plants, Early Snowball, transplanted	.08 .50 4.00
Egg Plants, New York Improved, transplanted	.20 1.50
Pepper Plants, Ruby King, transplanted	.18 1.00
Tomato Plants, transplanted	.30
Ignomum, new, 3c. each	.30
Tomato Plants, transplanted	.12 .75 6.00
Volunteer Dwarf Champion, transplanted	.12 .75 6.00
Volunteer, Red Mikado and Beauty	.12 .75 6.00
Sweet Potato Plants, Red and Yellow, ready May 20	.6 .25 2.00
Early Beet plants, Eclipse	.6 .25 2.00

Special rates on large orders.

See later list for Celery and Late Cabbage Plants. We sold, during last season, nearly 30,000 celery plants to one firm, which speaks very well for the quality of plants we grow.

GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING PLANTS.

An immense stock, and quality always the best. A number of new plants added since last season: Begonias, finest collection in the country, 40 varieties, from 8c. to 50c. each. Coleus, best bedding varieties, 8c. each, 50c. per doz. Geraniums, assorted, old varieties, my selection, 10c. each, \$1.00 per doz. New La Favorite (pure double white); Brant (vermillion red, the best double white); S. A. Nutt (double dark crimson); Sam Sloan (extra fine velvety crimson); Alphonse Daudet, the finest single salmon-brique geranium introduced, immense stock; Mary Hill, rich deep pink, truss large and free. Prices of above, from 15c. to 25c. each. Set of above six plants, in 3 1/2 in. pots, for \$1.00. Verbenas, assorted, mammoth strain, 8c. to 8c. each, 50c. to 75c. per doz. Fandies, assorted, 5c. to 8c. each. Roses, choice hardy and tea, from 20c. to 50c. each. A general assortment of other plants grown.

Lawn Grass Seed, Timothy and White Clover Seed, Rimbey's Lawn Enricher, Slug Shot, Tuberoses and Gladiolus Bulbs, Lawn Mowers, send for each price list; Galvanized Wire Netting, wholesale and retail; Implements, etc. All orders by mail, and those left with the Collegeville Bakery teams, and Mr. Keely, mail carrier from Collegeville to Boyertown, will receive prompt attention, and be delivered on their routes, free of charge.

HORACE RIMBY,

Seedman, Florist and Vegetable Plant Grower,

30mar COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Harness & Horse Goods.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE COUNTRY.

HORSE BOOTS

OF ALL KINDS.

Collars of all kinds and a good fit guaranteed. (25 years experience.) Bandages, Chamoles, Sponges,

HARNESS

AND AXLE OILS AND SOLES.

Blankets, Sheets, Lap COVERS, WHIPS, &c.

Wagon Jack!

The most durable and convenient, wholesale and retail.

All kinds of Horse Goods and Harness, at prices to suit everybody.

Call and Examine!

T. J. BAKER, 75 Main Street, 17ap6t NORRISTOWN, PA.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,

Near Collegeville, Pa.,

—DEALER IN—

Milk, Butter, Cottage Cheese, &c.

Vegetables in Season.

Pure milk delivered every morning to residents of Collegeville and vicinity. Butter and cheese delivered Wednesday and Saturday mornings. 13ap6m

FOR RENT!

A house and lot at Ironbridge. Apply to 4-24 REIFF GOTTSCHALL, Ironbridge, Pa.

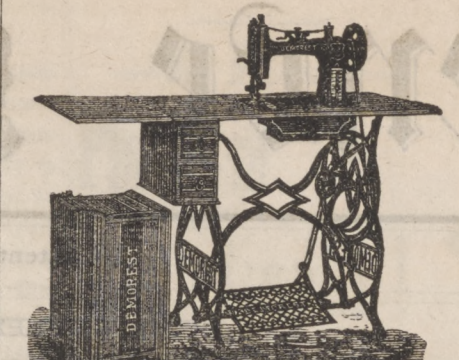
MAGGIE MACGREGOR,

DRESSMAKER,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Will take work at home or can be engaged by the week. 21ap

JUST THINK OF IT!



A DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE

FOR \$19.50.

(USUAL PRICE \$55.00,) with all attachments. Money refunded if not as represented.

Direct from the manufacturers the

Snag - Proof Gum Boot!

No better made; every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Full stock of

Freed's Celebrated Hand-made Shoes.

Our ladies' \$1.68 buttoned kid shoe has no equal. Fine kid infants shoes only 85c.

DRY GOODS:

Remnants of Canton flannel, 2 to 15 yards, only 10c. yd. Would cost you 12 1/2c if cut from piece. Calicoes of the best quality for quilting, 6c. yd. Fast color ginghams, 4 yds. for 25c. Cheviots, good, 4 yds. for 25c. 4 yds. toweling for 25c. An elegant feather bed ticking, 15c. yd. All-wool bed blankets, very cheap, \$2.35. Horse blankets from 75c. to \$3.00. You should see our 35c. Cassimeres, half-wool. Quilting cotton, 10 to 15c. lb.

HATS AND CAPS.—Latest styles gents' stiff and soft hats for fall and winter. An elegant Derby hat for \$1.50. A good every-day wool hat for 25c. Large assortment of neckwear, underwear, &c. A big drive in 28 inch umbrellas, 75c. Zellerville hand-knit jackets are here at \$2.50 and \$3.00.

GROCERIES!

Have the finest line of table syrup in the market. Extra No. 1 fat pure mackerel and mackerel in buckets, \$1.30. Fine white fish, 6c. lb. Pure white wine vinegar, 25c. gal. New York put cream cheese a specialty. Try a pound of Libbia Coffee, 25c. Extra fine flavor Rio Coffee, 25c. Beautiful patterns of Oil Cloths at 55, 65, 85 and 95c. yd. 2 yds. wide. Always on hand fresh cement, calcined plaster, drugs, oils, paints, &c.

W. P. FENTON,

21feb COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

GREATEST BARGAINS

—IN—

Store Goods!

EVER OFFERED IN TRAPPE.

Dress Goods, Muslins, Calicoes, Ginghams, Cheviots, Table Linens, &c. Cassimeres, Cottonades, Gents' Furnishing Goods! Hats, Caps, &c. and the

Largest Stock of Shoes

For Men, Ladies and Children, of all kinds, to be found in any country store, and in quality and price we take the lead. Men's Brogans, \$1.00. Shoes for Ladies and Men from \$1.25, up to \$5.

Queensware

Crockeryware

Earthenware, Hardware, Forks, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, &c.

—THE BEST—

FRESH GROCERIES

IN FULL ASSORTMENT.

Good Rice, 4 pounds for 25 cents; Peaches, 3 pounds for 25 cents; good Corn, 3 cans for 25 cents. No trash kept in stock.

F. B. RUSHONG,

TRAPPE, PA.

Rahn Station Shoe Store.

Having Laid in a Larger Stock of Shoes than Ever, and at the

Very Lowest Prices!

I INVITE YOU TO CALL AND EXAMINE MY LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

FINE SHOES.

My Kid Shoes are hard to beat, both as to quality and price. Have them in Square Opera and Common Sense Toe. My Children's Line is full and at prices which defy competition. Men's, Boys' and Youth's Fine Shoes, a full assortment. Will not say much about them, as seeing is believing. My Men's and Boys' everyday wear line is complete. I have the largest stock of Freed Bros. Hand-made Shoes to be found in these parts and at prices which can't be undersold. I do not keep poor work, but deal only in shoes and put my whole attention to the business. If you will call you can get suited, save money and be pleased with your bargain. Please give me a call.

Albert W. Loux,

IRONBRIDGE. RAHN'S STATION.

1022 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

W. H. WALMSLEY,

LIMITED,

Scientific Manufacturing Opticians.

OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Cheaply Executed.

20 Years Experience and the employment of the best workmen enables us to Guarantee Satisfaction always.

Photographic Outfits for Amateurs

Of Every Description. Instruction Free.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. 2jan6m

SALESMEN WANTED!

Good salary and expenses, or commission, paid to the right men. I want men 25 to 50 years of age to sell a full line of first-class Nursery stock. All stock guaranteed. Apply at once, stating age and references. Write money and be pleased with your bargain. Please give me a call.

Albert W. Loux,

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OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Cheaply Executed.

20 Years Experience and the employment of the best workmen enables us to Guarantee Satisfaction always.

Providence Independent.

Thursday, May 1, 1890.

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.36 a. m.
Accommodation.....	6.03 a. m.
Market.....	1.10 p. m.
Accommodation.....	4.10 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Milk.....	6.03 a. m.
Accommodation.....	5.11 a. m.
Market.....	3.20 p. m.
Accommodation.....	6.47 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.36 a. m.
Accommodation.....	4.37 p. m.
NORTH.	
Milk.....	9.44 a. m.
Accommodation.....	5.48 p. m.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

—"The man's a dunce, it's plain as day, As one with half an eye might see, The reason? Why the very best, Because he doesn't agree with me."

—Quite a number of dunces in the world.

—A looking-glass would be required to make this fact potent, in some instances.

—All forms of vegetation are waxing luxuriantly just now, and the loveliness of Nature ought to make even a pessimist rejoice.

—The Collegeville Ice Manufacturing Company received a Charter Monday to manufacture ice with a capital of \$5000.

—Read the new advertisement of Beaver and Shellenberger, the extensive store merchants of Trappe.

—Editor Danby, of the *Transcript*, Skippack, tarried briefly with the scribe Tuesday evening. Come again.

—Don't forget the opening of the Collegeville Driving Park next Saturday afternoon.

—Prison Warden Burnett has only twenty prisoners under his care awaiting trial at the coming June session of criminal court.

—John Olenschlager, formerly with the Roberts Machine Company, now with Newbold and Sons, Norristown, removed his family from this place to the county seat, Tuesday.

—Our lady readers will be interested in Miss Lachman's spring and summer announcement in another column.

—Auctioneer John G. Fetterolf expresses himself rather forcibly in the Agricultural department of this paper this week. Read what he has to say.

—L. B. Wismer, of this place, is doing a lively trade in agricultural implements. Read his advertisement in another column.

—The opening of the Lower Providence Driving Park has been postponed to Saturday May 10. The unfavorable weather last Thursday was the cause of the postponement.

—The Camps of Montgomery county have arranged for a grand P. O. S. of A. reunion at Valley Forge, on Thursday, June 19th, 1890. It is the desire to make this demonstration a general one.

—Mrs. Marie T. Tage has opened a millinery and notion store a short distance above Trappe. The ladies will find her advertisement in another column.

—The *Suburban Traveler* is the title of a new magazine issued by Sneath & Magee, 1106 Diamond street, Philadelphia. The number before us contains considerable reading matter of an entertaining character. Success to the *Traveler*.

Will be Built.

The County Commissioners are about to begin preparations for building an iron bridge over the Skippack creek at Markley's Mill. In the building of this bridge the Commissioners will simply be doing their duty towards a large number of taxpayers, who for many years past have been greatly inconvenienced by the absence of such a structure.

Express Accommodations.

The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company will in their summer schedule, to go into effect May 11, give the patrons of the Perkiomen Railroad the benefit of express train accommodations to Perkiomen Junction. Heretofore none of the express trains made stops at Perkiomen Junction, where the road branches off for Allentown. Philadelphiaans who summer at this place and other points along the romantic Perkiomen stream have been clamoring for several years past for increased accommodations, and it is chiefly in response to their appeals that the additional facilities are to be allowed. They will therefore have the benefit of two express trains each way daily between Philadelphia and the Junction,

where the Perkiomen cars will be detached and run to Allentown as accommodation trains. It is claimed by the railroad officials that a through express train to Allentown, via the Perkiomen road, would not pay. They have never given the experiment a fair trial. They've got the idea that it won't pay, and that settles it.

Married.

April 26, at Collegeville, by Rev. J. H. Hendricks, Mr. John H. Underkoffler, of Yerkess, and Miss Jennie H., youngest daughter of Mr. William Tyson, of Schwenksville, both of Montgomery county.

New Physician at Grater's Ford.

Dr. Arthur Dare, of Rev. Mr. Dare, pastor of the Lower Providence Baptist church, has opened an office at Grater's Ford, and will succeed Dr. Everhart in the practice of medicine. He will occupy the premises vacated by the Dr., who is now abroad.

Personal.

Among the visitors in town, Monday, attending the funeral of Abraham Hunsicker, we recall the names of the following: Wm. Todd, C. A. Rittenhouse, Sr., Joseph Place, and Abram Grimley, of Norristown; J. H. Richard and wife, of Spring City and C. W. Johnson, of near Royersford.

Lutheran Lyceum.

The next regular meeting of the Lyceum connected with Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe, will be held this (Thursday) evening. A good program has been carefully arranged for this meeting and all are invited to be present. Admission free.

Large Hen's Egg.

John McFarland, of near Trappe, handed the scribe a hen's egg the other morning which measured 6 3/4 x 7 1/4 inches. Mr. McFarland should guard that prolific hen with care. Other hens of this section will be entitled to consideration provided they eclipse in size the product herein mentioned.

Y. W. C. T. U. Meeting.

A meeting under the auspices of the Yerkess and Lower Providence branches of the Y. W. C. T. U., will be held in the Mennonite school house, near Yerkess, on Saturday evening, May 3. There will be vocal and instrumental music and addresses by able speakers. The public is cordially invited to attend. Admission free.

A Jury's Report.

A jury composed of Isaac S. Nace, of Fetterolf, E. M. Hobson, of Collegeville, and Daniel Shuler, of Trappe, appointed by the Court to view a site for a bridge over the Perkiomen at Bromer's mill, met on Wednesday, last week, and made a favorable report. A bridge 279 feet in length will be required.

Rev. H. S. Rodenbough III.

Rev. H. S. Rodenbough, who recently completed his 45th year as pastor of the Lower Providence Presbyterian church, is confined to his bed with pneumonia. He is reported to be in a critical condition with the chances for recovery against him, being 75 years of age and having been in failing health for some time. His wife was also confined to her bed, but is said to be somewhat better now. The hosts of friends of the stricken pastor are hoping for his recovery.

The Photographic Art.

We announced in last week's issue that Mr. John H. Barnes the Norristown photographer who has lately located here for a few weeks only intended to make tintypes. We are pleased to learn that a large demand for photographs of all kind has induced Mr. Barnes to add this branch to his present work. We know Mr. Barnes to be a first-class photographer in every branch of his art and he is now ready to make portraits, landscapes and tintypes to please all both in quality and price.

From Limerick.

The Young People's Social Literary Society will have its closing exercises on Friday evening, May 2. The program will consist of Select Readings, Declarations, Essay, Reading of the "Item" by the editor, Debate—Resolved, That Childhood is the happiest period in life. The item will be unusually interesting. The music will be a special feature. Let there be a grand rally of the members and friends of the Society to make the "last meeting the first" in point of interest and entertainment.

There was a surprise party at the residence of Mrs. Myra Danb on last Thursday evening. Although the weather was rather unfavorable, about 40 persons put in an appearance. The music was furnished by Prof. Miller of Pottstown. There was a fine collection of cakes, &c., and the lemonade was very nice and sweet. At a seasonable hour the party retired, well pleased with the evening's entertainment and pleasure.

Rev. H. T. Spangler is not only a very able theologian, but an earnest, faithful Christian worker. If you want to get some good "pointers," go hear Spangler preach. He told his "class" on Good Friday that he did not want them to be "drones," but "Christians at work." For this purpose he has organized the "Christian Endeavor Society" and other auxiliaries of church work. We shall expect to see "lots of honey" gathered in at the "apiary" at St. Luke's church. But I imagine I hear some old "croaker" say: Can there any good thing come out of old St. Luke's church? To which I reply in the language of Philip to Nathaniel: Come and see.

Seriously Ill.

Ephraim D. Boyer, of Evansburg, father of State Treasurer Henry K. Boyer, has been very ill since last Thursday night when he was stricken with paralysis. At this writing he is reported somewhat better, and his recovery is anticipated. Mr. Boyer is 75 years of age.

Above Par.

At the sale of the personal effects of the late Jacob K. Freed, at Lederachville, a few days ago, five shares of stock of the National Bank of Schwenksville were sold at \$179, and five shares of same Bank stock for \$175 per share. Par value \$100. A Perkiomen Railroad bond sold for \$4,506. The sale amounted to \$2700.

Cabbage Six Feet High.

Sebastian Kohl, residing one mile south of Limerick Square, has a curiosity in his cellar—a stalk of cabbage 6 feet high. The plant has no doubt been growing since last fall, when the cabbage was stored away, but owing to the darkness of the cellar it was not discovered until recently. We'll wager that cabbage stalk hasn't a head.

Coming, Sure.

The new depot is coming. This observation has been made heretofore. This time we have reason to emphasize the statement by saying that ground for the new structure will be broken in a few days. Boss Carpenter Schwander is now preparing portions of the wood work at the railroad shop at Ironbridge. On Monday the telegraphic engineer surveyed the ground for the site in the most dignified manner.

A Big Bull.

Samuel Bean recently purchased from the Rittenhouse Sons, who with their mother manage the old farm and homestead, two miles west of Trappe, a mammoth bull, weighing 2330 pounds. The animal was reared on the Rittenhouse farm and was about 3 years old when purchased by Mr. Bean. The latter sold the animal to a party who shipped the big bovine to Europe. A hefty animal, that.

Improvement.

Mr. Gideon Fetterolf's place, along Broadway, has lately been the scene of various transformations which when fully completed, will enhance the appearance of the old homestead very much. The barn was razed to the ground, some of the material being used in constructing a smaller building in the rear part of the lot. The walls of the tall house were stripped of the old plastering and the same are being replastered with fresh lime and sand. J. G. T. Miller is supervising the work.

An Industrial Edition.

Last Saturday the Pottstown Daily Ledger issued, by way of emphasizing its prosperous existence during the past sixteen years, a sixteen page industrial issue which contained a concise history of the growth and expansion of the town and its varied manufacturing and diversified business interests. The sixteen pages are filled with a resume of such matters of general and personal importance as to entitle the publishers of the *Ledger* to a unanimous vote of thanks from the citizens of Pottstown. We congratulate, most heartily, Proprietor Binder and Editor Davis upon their signal achievement in the direction of spirited journalistic enterprise and hope the *Ledger* may continue to enjoy uninterrupted prosperity. Bro. Davis, the nestor of the newspaper fraternity of the upper end, has always commanded our admiration and esteem for his untiring labors both as a news gatherer and an attractive writer.

Death of a Useful Citizen.

Wednesday night of last week, Abram Hunsicker died at his residence, this place, after an illness of ten days from typhoid pneumonia, aged 61 years. The news of his death was received with much regret by all who knew him. The funeral was held Monday, the brief services at the house commencing at 12 o'clock, M. At Trinity church the Rev. H. T. Spangler, of Trappe, officiated, assisted by Rev. O. P. Smith, of Pottstown. Rev. Mr. Spangler's sermon was a just eulogy. It was worthy of the occasion and a fitting tribute to the life of the deceased. Undertaker Shuler and Mrs. Samuel Lachman had charge of the remains. The floral mementoes included a harp and pillow, the former bearing the words "Our Brother," the latter, "Our Father."

The deceased, who was the son of Rev. Abraham Hunsicker, leaves a widow and five children, one son and four daughters.—Abram R. Hunsicker, this place, Mrs. R. N. Wanner, of Philadelphia, Mrs. A. B. Markley, of Bethlehem, Alice Hunsicker, of Philadelphia, and Miss Susie Hunsicker, who resides at home.

The death of Abram Hunsicker has caused a vacancy in this community which will hardly be filled. He was more than a devoted husband and loving father. He was a cheerful, willing, sacrificing friend to all who needed such a friend, with whom he came in contact. Our knowledge of the deceased, gleaned during the past fifteen years, enables us to say that his ears were never deaf to the cry of distress, his means never looked against the worthy in need, and his willing hands never tired in doing more than his full share in assisting where assistance was most needed. Having lived a life full of genuine usefulness to his family and to his neighbors, having proved that kind and noble deeds are above the computations of price, now that he is dead, his memory will ever be cherished in the minds of the many who knew him so well. His religion was a practical, everyday reality. He perceived a duty and performed it, and the world is better for his having lived in it. And what further tribute can be added?

Not Exactly.

Within the past week several of our exchanges contained the statement that L. B. Wismer, slater, of this place, had sold his interests in the slating business to Mr. Bickhart, of Spring City. This statement, whilst not altogether untrue, is decidedly incorrect. Mr. Wismer has sold only that portion of his slating business which has to do with Royersford and Spring City to Mr. Bickhart, and will continue as heretofore the slater of this place and surrounding territory. He will carefully fill all orders entrusted to his care. The exchanges will please modify their statements in relation to Mr. Wismer.

Want to Free the Turnpike.

A meeting of citizens was held last Wednesday evening at Pottstown to take steps to free from tolls that part of the Perkiomen and Reading turnpike passing through Montgomery county, from the Berks county line to Perkiomen bridge. Major H. A. Shenton was President of the meeting, and Ralph E. Shaner, Secretary. After discussing the proposition a committee of five was appointed to obtain signatures to a petition to court and another committee of five to solicit subscriptions.

Another meeting of a similar character was held at Crooked Hill Saturday evening, and further meetings are to be convened along the line in the near future.

A free turnpike is not so much of a necessity as a good turnpike. The pike between here and Pottstown should be kept in better repair, considering the toll-rates. Better have a good pike and tolls than a thoroughfare of ruts, stones and holes, without toll.

Items from Black Rock.

If the weather is favorable Messrs. Jones and Heimer, of Ursinus college, will hold religious services in the Garwood School house on Sunday evening, May 4, at 7.30. The last meeting was postponed, on account of the inclemency of the weather.

David Keyser, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Black Rock, celebrated his eighty-second birthday, a few weeks ago. The old gentleman is hale and hearty, and bids fair to reach the century mark.

The Garwood Sunday school has re-organized for the year 1890, and the following officers have been elected: Superintendent, John H. Bartman; Assistant Superintendent, John Force; Lady Assistant, Ida J. Bean; Treasurer, Jacob Keeley; Organist, Annie M. Bartman; Assistant, Ida J. Bean; Trustees: Benjamin Garber, Samuel Paul, Sr., and Jacob Keeley; Secretary, Daniel H. Bartman; Librarians, Annie Miller and Lillie Vanderviesche; Janitor, Samuel Kulp. The school will open on Sunday, May 4. All are invited to come. "First."

Jottings From Ursinus.

The lecture on Tuesday evening by Col. J. P. Sanford, subject, "Old Times and New" was good. The lecture was a partial history of his travels and was interspersed with wit and humor. He stands among the foremost of lecturers.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather last Saturday the game of base ball between the Keystones of Phoenixville and the college club was postponed until next Saturday, May 3. Everybody is invited to attend all the games to be played this season. The college club is a strong one, and good work may be expected from them.

The Athletic Association purchased suits for the members of the ball team. The outfit is cap, displaying the college colors—red, old gold, and blue; a light flannel shirt with "Ursinus" across the breast; black knee breeches, black stockings, and russet leather shoes. The club will appear in the suit for the first time next Saturday.

Last Sunday Prof. Peters gave a Bible talk in the Y. M. C. A. room. Mr. Nevin W. Seyler, a member of the senior theological class, has been elected as pastor at Ringtown, Schuylkill county, Pa.

President Bombberger filled the pulpit of Trinity church at this place last Sunday morning.

At Pottstown.

The scribe spent a couple of hours at Pottstown last Thursday. While there he called upon some old-time friends, and transacted a little business. He found Weitzenkorn & Sons, the greatest clothiers of the county, in the swim of a lively trade. Their store is a model in many respects and a veritable depot in the extent and surpassing variety of its stock. The elder son of the firm is a hustler in business; sharp-witted, far-sighted, full of grit and always in motion. * * * Our old friend Dr. J. W. Ashenfelter, was found at his recently purchased home, which, when fully remodeled and repaired to suit the aesthetic tastes of the Dr. and his better half, will be a palace indeed. The Dr. now ranks among the leading physicians of the upper end, and as a surgeon he leads them all. His capacity and energy will never allow him to take a back seat. * * * We sought Bro. Davis, of the *Ledger*, but found him not. Lew, like most active news gatherers, is part of his time a ubiquitous character. * * * At Leopold's we gladly grasped the hand of the intelligent, enterprising business man who lately passed unscathed and unapproached in character to those who know him and are acquainted with the true inwardness of his affairs. A prodigious stock of heavy winter goods and the absence of winter in fact during the last six months caused him more or less financial embarrassment, yet he could have moved ahead had not suspicious friends (?) who had no real knowledge of the tremendous stock he was carry-

ing, been disposed to move slowly and carefully, instead of hastily and inconsiderately. Then again Mr. Leopold suffered because another posed simply as an endorser who was in reality the recipient of the proceeds of several notes, aggregating between three and four thousand dollars. After Mr. Leopold was down the wise Bank President (Bank Presidents are very wise sometimes) learned a few facts, and in a measure was inclined to assist Mr. L., in the absence of danger of loss. Without going any further, by way of explanation, we deem it sufficient to say that the same business, as heretofore, is conducted at the old stand by Mr. Leopold, and that his future prospects are bright. A man who will do business, as agent, and pay off old obligations which he could easily evade, is an honest man, and honesty is always right; dishonesty always wrong. Being an honest man, Mr. Leopold will surely win the battle and come out ahead.

Turf Notes.

R. P. Baldwin recently purchased a trotting horse of D. H. Casselberry. The animal shows fast gait and Reese is quite proud of his purchase.

Quite a number of people would like to see Mr. Morgan's stallion enter a contest with the big trotter of Trappe, provided James and Edward are agreed.

One of the boys about town says it would be easier for Jake's sorrel mare to trot fast on an even track than over a rough pike. Exactly.

Since a key or a ticket, granting a year's use of either track for a year can now be had for \$2 50, there will be no excuse for road racing up and down hill and over the stones. There should be no excuse for such driving anyhow. It is dangerous to all who travel the highways, and injurious to horses and vehicles as well.

Collegeville Millinery.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN—
HATS AND BONNETS

VELVETS, SATINS, Ribbons, Flowers, LACES, AND A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF NOVELTIES!

Millinery Goods a Specialty.

STAMPING AND PINKING DONE TO ORDER.

Ever thankful for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same.

Flora B. Lachman,
1ma— COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

BARGAINS IN
Millinery Goods!

AN ASSORTED VARIETY AND THE LATEST STYLES TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

All orders for Millinery Work thankfully received and promptly attended to.

MARIE P. TAGE,
Just above TRAPPE, PA.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

Quality at the Top!

Prices at the Bottom!

This is the Condition of Affairs with us as regards

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

&c., &c., &c.

Come see and wonder at the value we give in STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

You will but waste time in going elsewhere before you have seen our stock of

Shoes, -:- Hats,

FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

We are showing as fine a line of goods kept in a general store as anyone, and at the lowest living prices.

OUR AIM—To keep the best. OUR PRINCIPLE—Fair dealing. OUR AMBITION—To please every one. OUR PRICE—The lowest.

Yours truly,
Beaver & Shellenberger,
TRAPPE, PA.

POSTS FOR SALE!

I have on hand about two hundred ready-made White Oak Posts, cut last December a year ago, and first-class in every respect. Call on or address—
ANDREW T. GRATER, Creamery P. O. Residence: Half-way between Creamery and Lederachville. 17ap-4t

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1890, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, one car load of fresh cows direct from Western Pennsylvania. This will be an extra lot of fine cows, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend this sale. Sale at 1.30 o'clock, p. m.

J. S. FREDERICK, Agent.
J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bear, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, MAY 5, 1890, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, 20 fresh cows from Western Pennsylvania. They are a lot of finely shaped cows, big milkers and extra milkers—just the kind to suit this market. Sale at 2 o'clock. Conditions by

H. H. ALLEBAUGH.
J. G. Fetterolf, auct. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows and springers from Lebanon and Lancaster counties. This is an excellent stock, selected with care. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m. Conditions by

W. M. Pearson, auct. C. U. Bear, clerk.
Also 2 Stock Bulls.

BEWARE, FARMERS!

Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon, by buying cheap and worthless

CONDITION POWDER

—FOR YOUR—
HORSES and CATTLE!

—ALWAYS ASK FOR—
"Star of the East,"

THE MOST RELIABLE CONDITION POWDER ON THE MARKET.

FOR SALE BY
ABRAHAM ASHENFELTER,
17apSt YERKES, PA.

TO FARMERS!
Agricultural Implements!

The undersigned hereby announces that he is agent for all kinds of Farming Implements, including

Osborne's Mowing Machines, OSBORNE REAPERS AND BINDERS, HAY RAKES, SYRACUSE PLOWS, SPRINGTOOTH HARROWS!

The Hudson Cultivator, a Specialty!

Also the Farmers' Favorite Drill, the best in the market.

Favor me with your orders.
L. B. WISMER,
1ma3m COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

THE COLLEGEVILLE

Carriage .. Works!

A New Man at the Old Place.

Having taken possession of the Wheelwright Department of the above Works, I would ask respectfully the old patrons to remain and invite new ones to give me their patronage.

All Kinds of Carriages and Spring Wagons Built to Order.

—REPAIRING—
OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY AND MECHANICALLY EXECUTED, AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Nothing but first-class material used. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial before going elsewhere.

Very truly yours,
R. H. GRATER.

W. D. VALENTINE,
Carriage Painter,
Collegeville, Penna.

PAINTING ROOMS AT THE COLLEGEVILLE CARRIAGE WORKS.

Every description of Carriage Painting executed in the best manner. First-class work guaranteed. Also LETTERING done at short notice.

24ap3m
I am still at the old blacksmith stand connected with the Collegeville Carriage Works, and whilst I am ever thankful to present patrons I cordially invite new customers to give me a trial.

All kinds of Blacksmithing—
Done in the best manner at reasonable prices. Carriage and Wagon work promptly attended to. HORSESHOEING a specialty. Four New Shoes, \$1.30.

17ap3m H. A. MOORE.

OPENING FOR 1890!

—THE COLLEGEVILLE—
DRIVING - PARK

WILL BE OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FOR THE SEASON OF 1890, ON

SATURDAY, MAY 3!
There will be a number of speed trials during the afternoon, divided into several classes.

If the weather is fair the track will be in first-class order, and everybody is invited to attend the opening.

On said day all keyholders will be expected to either turn in their keys or renew their subscriptions at \$2.50 for the ensuing year. 4-24 J. M. ZIMMERMAN, Proprietor.

OPENING FOR THE SEASON OF 1890!

The Lower Providence Driving Park
WILL BE OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FOR THE SEASON OF 1890, ON

Saturday, May 10, 1890!
In the afternoon there will be a number of specially arranged speed contests, including a free-for-all race, and a 3:15 and a 3:30 minute class. Also a quarter mile dash, free to all, against time.

The course is being put in excellent condition, and will be better than ever.

R. P. BALDWIN, Proprietor.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice

town. Address C. A. SNOW & CO.,
140c) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.